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TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE AND IT MUST FOLLOW AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN.

BY JAYNES, SHELOR, SMITH & STOCK.

WALHALLA, SOUTH CAROLINA, JULY 14, 1898.

NEW SERIES, NO. 15.—VOLUME XLIX.—NO. 28.

HOBSON TELLS HIS STORY

All About the Sinking of the Merrimac—His Thrilling Experiences.

Assistant Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson, as he sat once more among his comrades on the flagship New York, related the story of his adventures on the Merrimac, as follows:

"I did not miss the entrance to the harbor," he began, "as Ensign Powell in the launch supposed. I headed east until I got my bearings and then made for it, straight in. Then came the firing. It was grand, flashing out first from one side of the harbor and then the other from those big guns on the hill—the Vizcaya, lying inside the harbor, joining in.

"Troops from Santiago had rushed down when the news of the Merrimac's coming was telegraphed and soldiers lined the foot of the cliffs, firing wildly across and killing each other with the cross-fire. The Merrimac's steering gear broke as she got to Estrella Point. Only three of the torpedoes on her side exploded when I touched the button. A huge submarine mine caught her full amidships, hurling the water high in the air and tearing a great rent in the Merrimac's side.

"Her stern ran upon Estrella Point. Chiefly owing to the work done by the mine, she began to sink slowly. At that time she was across the channel, but before she settled the tide drifted her around. We were all at, lying on the deck. Shells and bullets whistled around us. Six-inch shells from the Vizcaya came tearing into the Merrimac, crashing into wood and iron and passing clear through, while the plunging shots from the fort broke through her deck.

"Not a man must move," I said, "and it was only owing to the splendid discipline of the men that we were not all killed as the shells rained over us and minutes became hours of suspense. The men's mouths grew parched, but we must lie there till daylight, I told them. Now again one or the other of the men, lying with his face glued to the deck and wondering whether the next shell would not come our way, would say: 'Hain't we better drop off now, sir?' But I said 'wait till daylight.'"

"It would have been impossible to get the catamaran anywhere but to the shore where the soldiers stood shooting, and I hoped that by daylight we might be recognized and saved. I wanted to go forward and see the damage done there, where nearly all the fire was directed, but one man said if I rose it would draw all the fire on the rest. So I lay motionless. It was splendid the way those men behaved. The fire of the soldiers, the batteries and the Vizcaya was awful. When the water came up on the Merrimac's decks, the catamaran floated amid the wreckage, but was still made fast to the boom, and we caught hold of the edge and clung on, our heads being above water.

"One man thought we were safer right there; it was quite light, the firing had ceased except that directed at the New York launch, and I feared Ensign Powell and his men had been killed.

"A Spanish launch came toward the Merrimac. We agreed to capture her and run. Just as she came close the Spaniards saw us, and half a dozen marines jumped up and pointed their rifles at our heads.

"Is there any officer in that boat to receive a surrender of prisoners of war?" I shouted. An old man leaned out under the awning and waved his hand. It was Admiral Cervera. The marines lowered their rifles, and we were helped into the launch. Then we were put in cells in Morro Castle.

"It was a grand sight, a few days later to see the bombardment, the shells striking and bursting around El Morro. Then we were taken into Santiago. I had the courtmartial room in the barracks. My men were kept prisoners in the hospital. From my window I could see the army moving and it was terrible to see those poor lads across the open and being shot down by the Spaniards in the rifle pits in front of me. Yesterday the Spaniards became as polite as could be. I knew something was coming, and then I was exchanged."

Hobson was overjoyed at getting back. He looked well, though somewhat worn. On the whole, the Spaniards treated him better than might have been expected.

Mr. Ramsden, the British consul at Santiago, was tireless in his efforts to secure comfort for Hobson and his men. The young hero knew nothing about the destruction of Cervera's fleet, until he reached the army lines. He could not understand his promised exceptional promotion, but was overjoyed to learn that his bravery had been recognized by the people. He is the same simple, unaffected, enthusiastic Hobson, more anxious to talk about the event of exploding shells and army movements than about his own brave deed.

The men who came with him received a ringing reception. All are doing well.

HOBSON EXCHANGED.

Great Enthusiasm Over the Heroes of the Merrimac—They Were Well Treated While in Spaniards' Hands.

OFF JARAGUA, July 6, Evening, by the Associated Press Dispatch Boat Wanda, to Port Antonio, Jamaica, July 7, via Kingston, Jamaica, July 7.—Assistant Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson, of the flagship New York, and the seven seamen who, with him, sailed the collier Merrimac into the channel of the harbor of Santiago de Cuba on June 3d last, and sunk her there, were surrendered by the Spanish military authorities to-day in exchange for prisoners captured by the American forces.

Hobson and his men were escorted through the American lines by Captain Chadwick, of the New York, who was awaiting them. Every step of their journey was marked by the wildest demonstrations on the part of the American soldiers, who threw aside all semblance of order, scrambled out of their entrenchments, knocked over tent guys and other camp paraphernalia in their eagerness to see the returning heroes, and sent up cheer after cheer for the men who had passed safely through the jaws of death to serve their country.

The same scenes of enthusiasm were repeated upon the arrival of the men at the hospital station, and at our base at Jaragua. Hobson, who reached there in advance of his companions, was taken on board the New York immediately. The flagship's decks were lined with officers and men, and as Hobson clambered up the side and stepped on board his vessel the harbor rang with the shouts and cheers of his comrades, which were echoed by the crews of a dozen transports lying near by.

Hobson had little to say in regard to his experiences, except that he and his companions had been well treated by the Spaniards, and that they were all in excellent health.

The Spanish authorities consented yesterday morning to exchange Hobson and his men and a truce was established for that purpose. The place selected for the exchange was under a tree between the American and Spanish lines, two-thirds of a mile beyond the entrenchment occupied by Colonel Wood's Rough Riders, near General Wheeler's headquarters, and in the center of the American line.

The American prisoners left the Reina Mercedes hospital, on the outskirts of Santiago, where they had been confined, at 2.45 this afternoon, in charge of Major Iles, a Spanish staff officer, who speaks English perfectly.

The prisoners were conducted to the meeting place on foot, but were not blindfolded. Colonel John Jacob Astor and Lieutenant Miley, accompanied by Interpreter Maestro, were in charge of the Spanish prisoners. These consisted of Lieutenant Amelio Volez and Aurelius, a German, belonging to the Twenty-ninth Regular Infantry, who were captured at El Caney on Friday last, and Lieutenant Adolfo Aries, of the First Provisional Regiment of Barcelona, one of the most aristocratic military organizations of the Spanish army, and four non-commissioned officers and privates.

Lieutenant Aries and a number of the men were wounded in the fight at El Caney. The Spanish prisoners were taken through the American lines mounted and blindfolded.

The meeting between Colonel Astor and Major Iles was extremely courteous, but very formal, and no attempt was made by either of them to discuss anything but the matter in hand.

Major Iles was given his choice of three Spanish lieutenants in exchange for Hobson, and was also informed that he could have all of the fourteen men in exchange for the American sailors. The Spanish officers selected Lieutenant Aries, and the other two Spanish officers were conducted back to Jaragua.

It was not later than 4 o'clock, and just as everything was finished and the two parties were separating, Major Iles turned and said courteously enough, but in a tone which indicated considerable defiance, and gave his hearers the impression that he desired hostilities to be renewed at once:

"Our understanding is, gentlemen, that this truce comes to an end at 5 o'clock."

Colonel Astor looked at his watch, bowed to the Spanish officer, without making a reply and they started back slowly to the American lines, with Hobson and his companions following.

The meeting of the two parties and the exchange of prisoners had taken place in full view of both the American and Spanish soldiers, who were entrenched near the meeting place, and the keenest interest was taken in the episode.

How Judge Hobson Received the News of His Son's Safety.

GREENSBORO, Ala., July 7.—It was nearly 10 o'clock this morning when the diminutive lad who carries messages for the telegraph company here ran up the walk and into the house of James M. Hobson, bearing an Associated Press telegram. Mr. Hobson threw down his morning paper, and opened his envelope hastily read its contents.

His face flushed with pleasure, and he stepped quickly to another part of the house, calling Mrs. Hobson's name as he went. She soon responded, and in a twinkling the family was in possession of the information that their brave son Richmond, who sailed the Merrimac into the harbor of Santiago, and was captured, had been exchanged, and was now in the hands of his friends. The family were overjoyed, and for a moment tears came to the eyes of the aged mother. Mr. Hobson then inscribed this telegram to the Associated Press:

"Accept warmest thanks for your kind message. It has lifted from our minds a heavy weight of anxiety."

The little town was soon informed of the good news, and business was suspended while the tidings were discussed, and speculation engaged in as to how soon Greensboro would see the hero of the Merrimac.

Camara Turns.

LONDON, July 8.—The Spanish squadron with Admiral Camara has returned and re-entered the Suez canal on its way to Spain. Camara said he was suddenly called back by the Spanish Government.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRIMAN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Congress Adjourns.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8.—Both Houses of Congress adjourned at 2 o'clock to-day sine die. The House sang patriotic songs and cheered Dewey, Wheeler and Schley.

RICHES AND RAGS MINGLE

In Flight From Santiago—A Picturesque Yet Piteous Sight.

El Caney, Santiago Province, July 6, via Kingston July 8.—The exodus from Santiago was an impressive, picturesque and yet piteous sight. Tons of thousands sought refuge behind the American lines in response to this notice, posted all over Santiago:

Having received no further word from the Americans, and being anxious to save the lives of all women and children, all non-combatants who cannot carry arms must, between 5 and 9 o'clock to-morrow morning, leave for Caney by any of the city gates. No passports are necessary. All pilgrims must go on foot. Carriages are forbidden. Cripples and sick will have litters provided.

And so they came—all sorts and conditions of humanity. There was no rabble, but many rags in juxtaposition with silks and laces. A majority were well dressed. All showed a sublime confidence in the Americans. The fact is demonstrated that the Spanish women have faith in the chivalry of the American soldiers. About 500 on litters were in the van. One old woman carried a parrot in her lap. The poorer people were large crucifixes and some were saying their beads. All the children walked together. Each had flaring chromo pictures of Christ or the virgin tied about their necks. Many women wore gowns and bonnets of the latest Paris fashions—evidently women of the highest society—and they were decked as if for an Easter parade on Fifth avenue. The rustling silks, delicate laces, flimsy muslins and bright flowers, ribbons and dainty high heeled boots were strange sights on a battlefield that a few hours before had reeked with smoke and carnage.

These women, who probably had never walked more than a few yards before, had to make their way through prickly jungle and over rough trails.

All these dainty society women and girls have volunteered for nurses. Many will probably be accepted.

The refugees, upon their arrival, hurried to the Catholic church in the center square. They found it occupied by the American surgeons. The porch was made an operating room and the pews and floors inside formed the resting places of hundreds of the wounded, many of whom were Spanish. The refugees worked hard to put up a temporary shelter. Money had no value. The petted darlings of rich men had the same shelter—palm leaves—as the outcasts of the streets of Santiago.

"Our customers say you manufacture three of the best remedies on earth," said the mercantile man of Haas, Harris, Brim & McLain, of Dawson, Ga., in a recent letter to the Chamberlain Medicine Co. This is the universal verdict. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the finest preparation in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, quinsy, sore throat, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, pains and swellings. A 25 cent bottle of this liniment in the house will save a great deal of suffering. But it at the drug stores of J. W. Bell, Walhalla; H. B. Zimmerman & Co., Westminster; W. J. Lunney, Seneca.

Cuban Soldiers Refuse to Work.

Camp Siboney Jaragua, Province of Santiago, de Cuba, July 7, by the Associated Press dispatch boat Dauntless, via Port Antonio, Jamaica, July 5, by way of Kingston, July 6.—Gen. Young, commanding the First Brigade cavalry division, left here at noon to-day for Key West, in bad health on board the Cherokee. The general has been suffering lately from fever, and the doctors advised his leaving. Brig. Gen. Daufeld succeeds to his command.

Gen. Young yesterday refused to issue further rations to the Cubans until advice is received from Washington in answer to his expose of the situation here. The Cubans refuse to assist in the hospital and commissary departments, claiming they are soldiers and not laborers. The same answer was given to Gen. Baker when he asked the Cubans to help open the roads for the transportation of supplies to the front. This, together with Gen. Garcia's not preventing the entrance of Gen. Pando's reinforcements into Santiago de Cuba, has caused discontent among the officers and troops. Gen. Young has reported the situation to the United States Government. In the meanwhile he has placed the Cubans in a separate camp under police regulations and has turned them over to Clara Barton for rations.

1,200 SPANIARDS KILLED

In Sunday's Naval Battle—One American Killed and Two Wounded.

GUANTANAMO, July 5, per the Associated Press Dispatch Boat Dandy, via Kingston, Jamaica, July 6.—The steamer Resolute arrived last night with 508 prisoners, including eighteen of the officers and crew of the Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon. The disposition of the prisoners has not yet been decided on. The number of killed and wounded on the Cristobal Colon was very small.

Officers of the American vessels which were in pursuit of her say that it was a question of only a short time when the Cristobal Colon should be compelled to surrender or run ashore, they ceased firing on her, and only three of her crew were killed, all sailors, and thirteen wounded.

Before running their ship ashore and hoisting the white flag the Spaniards opened the Kingston valves on board the Colon and threw overboard the breech blocks of every gun, including those of their Mauser rifles.

The captured Spaniards were remarkably cheerful.

The officers say they had nothing to eat for 24 hours before the destruction of the fleet, and in order to get the men to their posts large amounts of liquor were given out. Many of the captured still showed the effects of drink when put on board the Resolute.

The Spanish officers say the order to sail was given by the minister of marine at Madrid, and they decided to make an attempt to escape on Saturday night, but it was postponed until Sunday morning for the reason that "quarters inspection" would be held at that time, and the Americans would not be at their guns.

None of the Spaniards expected to be alive at noon Sunday, believing the destruction of the fleet to be certain. Most of their valuables were put aboard the Colon, the fastest vessel of the Spanish fleet, and everything was done to give her the best opportunity to escape.

The Spanish officers profess great admiration for the American ships, especially the Brooklyn, New York and Oregon. The Spanish prisoners say that if the Americans had pressed the land forces much longer, the Spaniards would have been compelled to surrender, as the troops were completely worn out.

Admiral Cervera, who was transferred from the Gloucester to the battleship Iowa, is being treated with every consideration. In brief interviews to-day he stated that he was ordered to leave the harbor, but refused to say from whom the orders came.

Today's estimate on the Spanish loss in the naval battle is placed at 1,200 killed and 1,500 captured, against which stands an American loss of one killed and two wounded.

"We Have Lost All," Says Blanco.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The war department has received the report of Admiral Cervera to General Blanco on the disastrous naval fight to the Spanish escape off Santiago. It is as follows:

"To the General-in-Chief, Havana: 'In compliance with your orders I went out yesterday from Santiago de Cuba with all the squadron, and after an unequalled combat against forces more than triple mine, had all my squadron destroyed by fire, Teresa, Oquendo and Vizcaya beached, and Colon fleeing. I accordingly informed the Americans and went ashore and gave my self up. The torpedo chasers foundered. 'I do not know how many people were lost, but it will surely reach 600 dead and many wounded, although not in such great numbers. The living are prisoners of the Americans. The conduct of the crew rose to a height that won the most enthusiastic plaudits of the enemy. The commander of the Vizcaya surrendered his vessel. His crew are very grateful for the noble generosity with which they are treated.

"Among the dead is Villamil, and, I believe, Lasaga (spelling uncertain), and among the wounded Concas and Eulate. We have lost all, and are necessarily depressed. (Signed) CERVERA."

Everybody Says So.

Casner's Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colic, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

DECEIVED THE SENATE.

So Says Committee Which Investigated Payment of Methodist Book Concern's Claim for \$288,000.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8.—The Senate Committee on Claims to-day made its report upon the investigation made by the committee into the payment of the claim of the Methodist book concern and the payment to Major E. B. Stahlman of \$100,800 as an agent in getting the claim through.

The committee finds that the Senate was deceived by the representations of Mr. Stahlman and Messrs. Barbee & Smith, the book agents, but absolves the Methodist Church, South, as such, from blame in the matter.

It also found that no Senator or member of Congress received any money in connection with the claim. The testimony taken was also made public. The principal witnesses were Mr. Stahlman and Mr. Barbee.

Stahlman's Testimony.

Mr. Stahlman said he had been giving more or less attention to the claim since 1892, but that the contract for 35 per cent had been made in 1895.

Mr. Stahlman said he had cautioned the book agents against making the contracts public, "because," he continued, "if I went to Washington as their representative for a fee for any amount, I would just be hounded day in and day out, and that I would probably fall into the hands of some of the vultures who hang around the capitol, which would involve the passage of the measure in a questionable manner. This was agreed to. I had promised that I would let no man know anything about it for the reason which I have stated, because if the fact had been known I do not believe the question could have been considered on its merits. I believe that it would have been considered with a prejudice against the claim."

Mr. Stahlman said he had told Senator Pasco that he had no contracts with the book company.

"I told no falsehood," he said. "I concealed some facts. I am free to say that Senator Pasco had a right to believe that there was no contract of any kind. While I was guarded, I was exact in what I said, and I knew that I told no falsehood in saying it."

Senator Fairbanks—"Did Senator Pasco not ask you the direct question, whether you were to get a percentage of the claim as a fee?"

Did Stahlman Fib?

Mr. Stahlman—"If he did I did not answer that. What I answered was that I had no contract with the book agents; that every dollar of the money would go into the treasury; and I told the truth."

Senator Fairbanks—"Why did you mention the book agents?"

Mr. Stahlman—"Because I did not have a contract with them. My agreement was with the book committee."

Senator Fairbanks—"Senator Pasco was not asking whether you had a contract with the book agents or the book committee, was he?"

Mr. Stahlman—"I do not know that he asked that question?"

Senator Fairbanks—"Did he ask you whether or not you had a contingent fee in this claim?"

Mr. Stahlman—"He did not. I will say this, though, for Senator Pasco, he had a right to assume that no contract existed."

Book Committee's Report.

If the Senate at the next session adopts the report of the committee the money will doubtless be returned by the church.

The official organ of the Methodist church, published at Nashville, in its issue of yesterday prints a report from the book committee, an extract of which is as follows:

"1. That our church was fully entitled, as a matter of right and justice, to the sum of \$288,000 for the use and damage to our property by the United States.

"2. That the contract of the book committee and book agents with Col. E. B. Stahlman was, under all the circumstances of the case, a reasonable and proper one, and in accordance with the usual business methods in like cases and is approved, and the publishing committee specially commends the instructions given such attorney that no improper measures should be used in prosecuting our claim.

"3. That the settlement of said contract is also approved.

"4. That our book agents and book committee are not responsible for the misunderstanding that existed in the minds of Senators upon the passage of the bill granting our claim.

"We have, therefore, respectfully requested, and do confidently expect that the Senate shall, after thorough investigation, state in unequivocal terms the innocence of the church of that wrong implied in the passage of the Lodge resolution, and thus leave the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, unimpaired in the eyes of the nation, for the good and honor of which it is the duty of Congress and the church alike to labor."

Will Return the Money.

The full report was submitted to the Bishops of the church, who immediately gave out the following statement:

We have had submitted to us the foregoing paper of the book committee, which we believe to be a correct and explicit statement of the facts involved, and as the committee appears to have no legal authority to take the action proposed below, we, as Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, make the following statement:

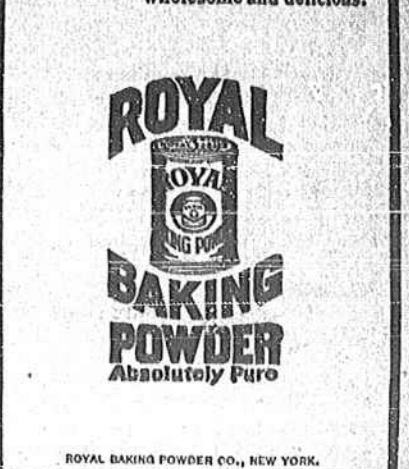
While reaffirming the justice of our claim, payment of which has been sought for twenty-five years, we insist that the church cannot afford to accept it as a gratuity or on conditions that reflect upon its honor. Inasmuch, therefore, as some Senators have affirmed on the floor of the Senate that they were induced to support the claim by misleading statements on the part of the representatives of the church—statements, however, which did not affect the merits of our claim—we hereby give this assurance, that if the Senate, by affirmative action, declares that the passage of the bill was due to such misleading statements, we will take the proper steps to have the entire amount returned to the government.

J. C. GRANBERY, W. W. DUNCAN, EUGENE R. HENDRIX, O. P. FITZGERALD, R. K. HARGROVE, CHARLES B. GALLOWAY, JOSEPH S. KAY, W. A. CANDLE, H. C. MORRISON.

Mr. C. B. Bush, president of the Gilmer county court, tells briefly his experience with an epidemic of bloody flux in his family. He writes under date of October 8, 1896, Auburn, W. Va.: "During the past summer we had three cases of bloody flux in our family which we cured in less than one week with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In some instances there were twenty hemorrhages a day." This remedy never fails to cure the worst cases of bloody flux and all bowel complaints and every family should keep it at hand. For sale by J. W. Bell, Walhalla; H. B. Zimmerman & Co., Westminster; W. J. Lunney, Seneca.

War wages wearily, wearing woolen with wise warriors, who wouldn't wallop weak wildcats with wicked weapons.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



SWORD TWO THOUSAND

Years Old Presented by the Czar of Russia to President Johnson.

I. P. Farmer, the County surveyor of Columbiana County, Ohio who resides at Lisbon, has in his possession one of the rarest historical specimens in existence. It is an old Damascus blade, which, it is claimed, is over 2,000 years old. It is of crude design and workmanship, and was made entirely by hand, the irregularity of its lines proving more conclusively than anything else its antiquity.

Shortly after the assassination of Lincoln an unsuccessful attempt was made upon the life of the Czar of Russia. A fleet of American war ships was sent on a cruise across the ocean, and incidentally carried a message of congratulation to Russia's ruler from President Johnson. Assistant Secretary of the Navy Fox accompanied the squadron, on board the Miantonomah, commanded by John J. Cornell, of Lisbon, Ohio. Secretary Fox was presented with the sword by the Czar in person, as a token of his high esteem, accompanied by the following speech:

"I present to you, sir, as the representative of one of the foremost and mightiest modern nations, this sword, as a material appreciation of your nation's high regard for my welfare and safety. Through ages it has been treasured in the archives of my fathers as a semblance of the mighty races that swayed the destinies of future generations on the shores of the Mediterranean; it was carried through scenes of carnage which marked the upbuilding of the powerful sovereignty of Western Asia, and has outlived the kingdoms it helped to build."

The ancient treasure was accepted by the Secretary, with an appropriate response, and as the fleet steamed out of the Russian port he presented the sword to Commander Cornwell.

While the fleet was off Toulon, France, Commander Cornwell died suddenly of heart failure. The vessel pulled in at the port and a telegram was sent to Paris for a burial casket. A squad of marines, under command of a lieutenant, was sent on shore to receive the casket from the train and convey it aboard the dead Commander's vessel. The casket missed connection, but the sailors, who were unaware of that fact, hustled a casket which arrived on the train off to the ironclad. The fact that the box was quite heavy did not excite the suspicion of the sailors, and after it had been taken to the cabin the mate opened the cover. Consternation reigned on board when there was disclosed the body of a beautiful young lady, buried in a wreath of flowers.

The lid of the casket was hurriedly restored to its place and preparations were promptly made to return the body to the depot at Toulon. But the story of the alleged seizure had spread, creating intense excitement in the French port, and a city official was preparing to board the American war ship with a search warrant. Explorations were made, but the mistake came near causing an international disruption.

The French newspapers characterized the action of the American sailors in the most scathing terms, assuming that the taking of the body of the young lady was a pre-arranged plan.

Commander Cornwell was buried at Toulon, and the old sword was given into his widow's keeping, and she in turn presented it to her brother-in-law, Mr. Farmer.

The blade is twenty-two and one-half inches long and one inch wide, tapering to a point. The hilt is made of horn, ornamented with twisted brass wire, and is as hard as adamant. The cross-piece is of leather, tipped with sheet brass. The scabbard is as interesting as the blade, being fashioned from wood, with a sheet brass covering. It was ornamented in crude style by indentations of a pointed tool. Near the hilt, on the blade, are a number of odd characters, resembling ancient Hebrew inscriptions.—Philadelphia Times.

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